

THE COLOUR OF LOVE

True love unites the lovers
It never seeks to blame
For though its shades are infinite
The colour is the same



THE GARMENT MAKER

Silken threads that interweave
First the body, then the sleeve,
Now the collar, then the waist,
The Loom of God is free from haste.

EMBRACE THE MOMENT - HOLD FAST TO TRUTH



Poems by Tony Devaney (2012)

“In a real sense all life is inter-related. All men are caught in an inescapable network of mutuality, tied in a single garment of destiny. Whatever affects one directly, affects all indirectly. I can never be what I ought to be until you are what you ought to be, and you can never be what you ought to be until I am what I ought to be...This is the inter-related structure of reality.”

Martin Luther King Jr.'s Letter from Birmingham Jail.

UNITY

Peace, Truth and love are one
We either have all three, or none.

Tony Devaney

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